

the heat issue.

defeated

mag&zine



A BOUT

*place to be born, grow or die,
to let your soul be known or hide it,
a place to be yourself or your other self.*

CAST
(in order of appearance)

Margot Gabel

Lucas Ottone

Maria Vittoria Piana Brizio

Rodrigo Piedra

Douglas E. Pope

Aurelie Silvermann

Andrew Urosov

Ciara-Angela Engelhardt

Piotr Sokul

Kealan Shilling

Ché Parker

Magdalena Łuczyńska

Luyba Burakova

Neneva Popović

Dezso Szlaboda

Chana de Moura

Camilla Storgaard

Chernega Gennadiy

Aina Climent

Kaj Thostrup

Alexandra Gloff



De feated Mag&zine is a one-theme issue for young photography. We want the artists to express themselves, not only showing what they do but also the story within the photograph.

The issue searches for the poetry behind the shot. By proposing a topic we encourage the artists to relate their work to a subject supported by few words of their own.

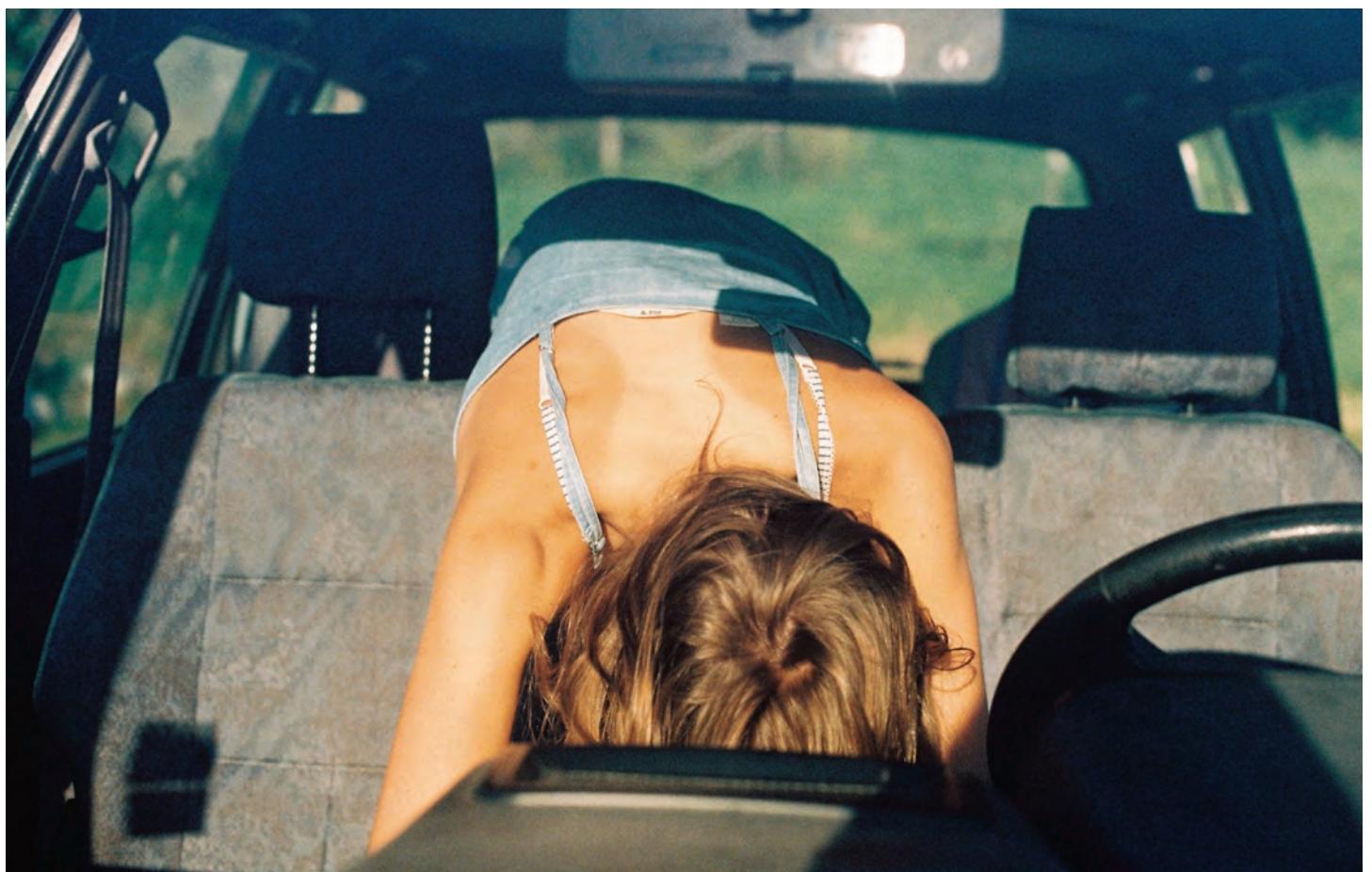
twenty unconnected summers...

Somehow summer means the same and yet something completely different to all of us. Summer, hence the heat and also freedom, happiness, sand, being away... distance from reality, from all problems.

20 young letting the heat light their shots.

de feated
magazine

the Heat issue



Margot Gabel
Paris





“Summer is the best season; neither the past nor the future exist, until it ends. ,”

Lucas Ottone
Palma de Mallorca
(both)





“It was so hot that summer, that the plants wilted in the heat.
I lied on the stairs all day long, choking in the sultriness and dreaming about winter. ,”

Maria Vittoria Piana Brizio

Venice

(both left and right pages)



“Palms, sea, drinks and pop music is all I need for summer. At least, for my summer. ,”

Rodrigo Piedra
Córdoba

*“I saw this old boy on one of the beaches of Barcelona,
I was instantly reminded of a line from a Ginsberg poem I read one time:*

“because it's not only my lonesomeness, it's ours”

*The poem itself doesn't really fit,
but I saw that line brought to life as he sat, hunched:
Sadly observing? Remembering... or maybe trying to forget?*

Perhaps none of the above, but removed and so alone. ,,

Douglas E. Pope
Melbourne



Aurelie
AS*ilvermann*



Nîmes, France
Barcelona, Spain.



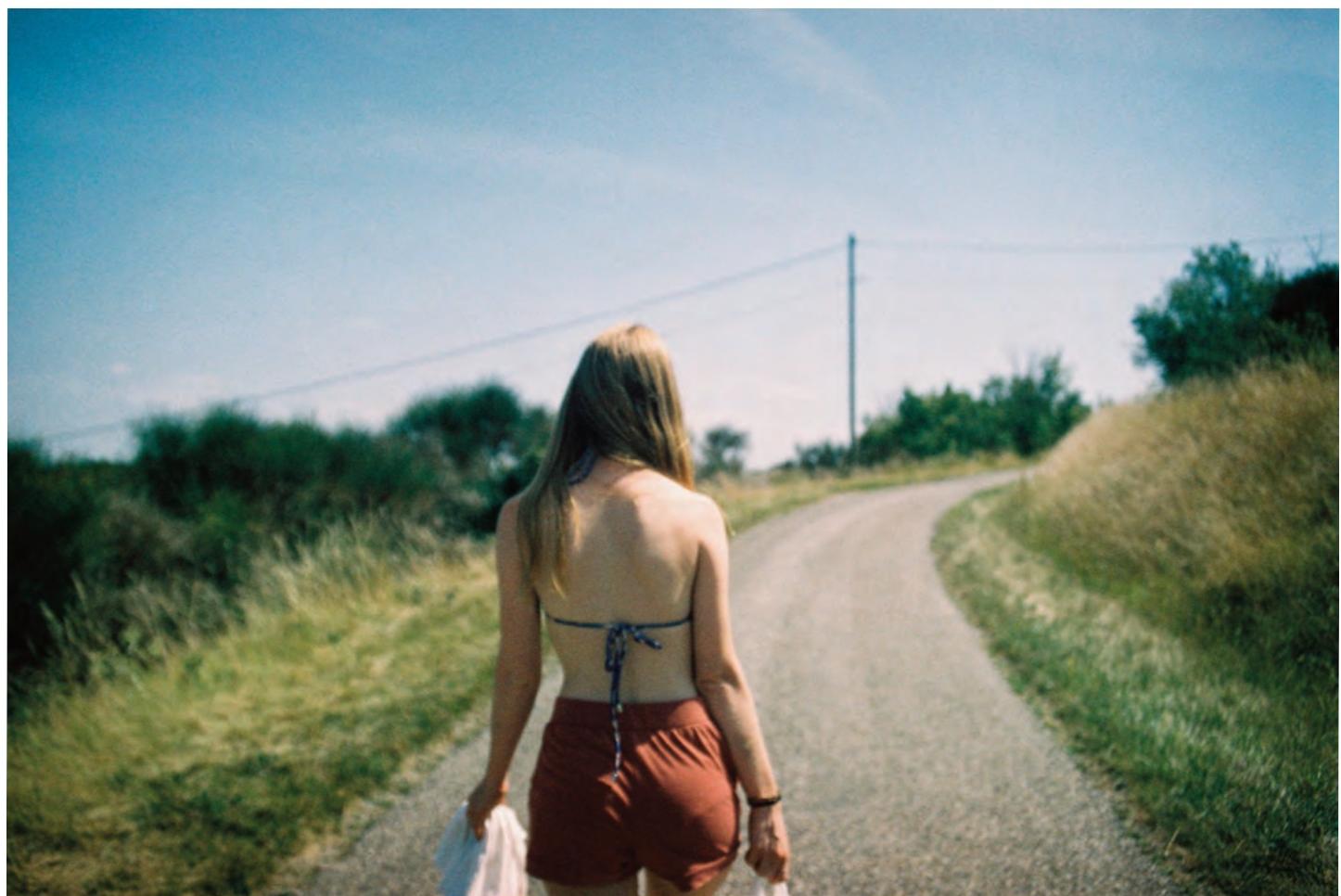
“I've just spent 5 years in a country where the summer was,
let's put in this way...almost non-existent.
It feels good to re-discover the heat,
play hide and seek with it,
dig my feet in the sand,
be swept away by some waves,
re-discover the light,
open a bottle of rosé and crave watermelon. **„**

Aurelie Silvermann

Nîmes & Barcelona







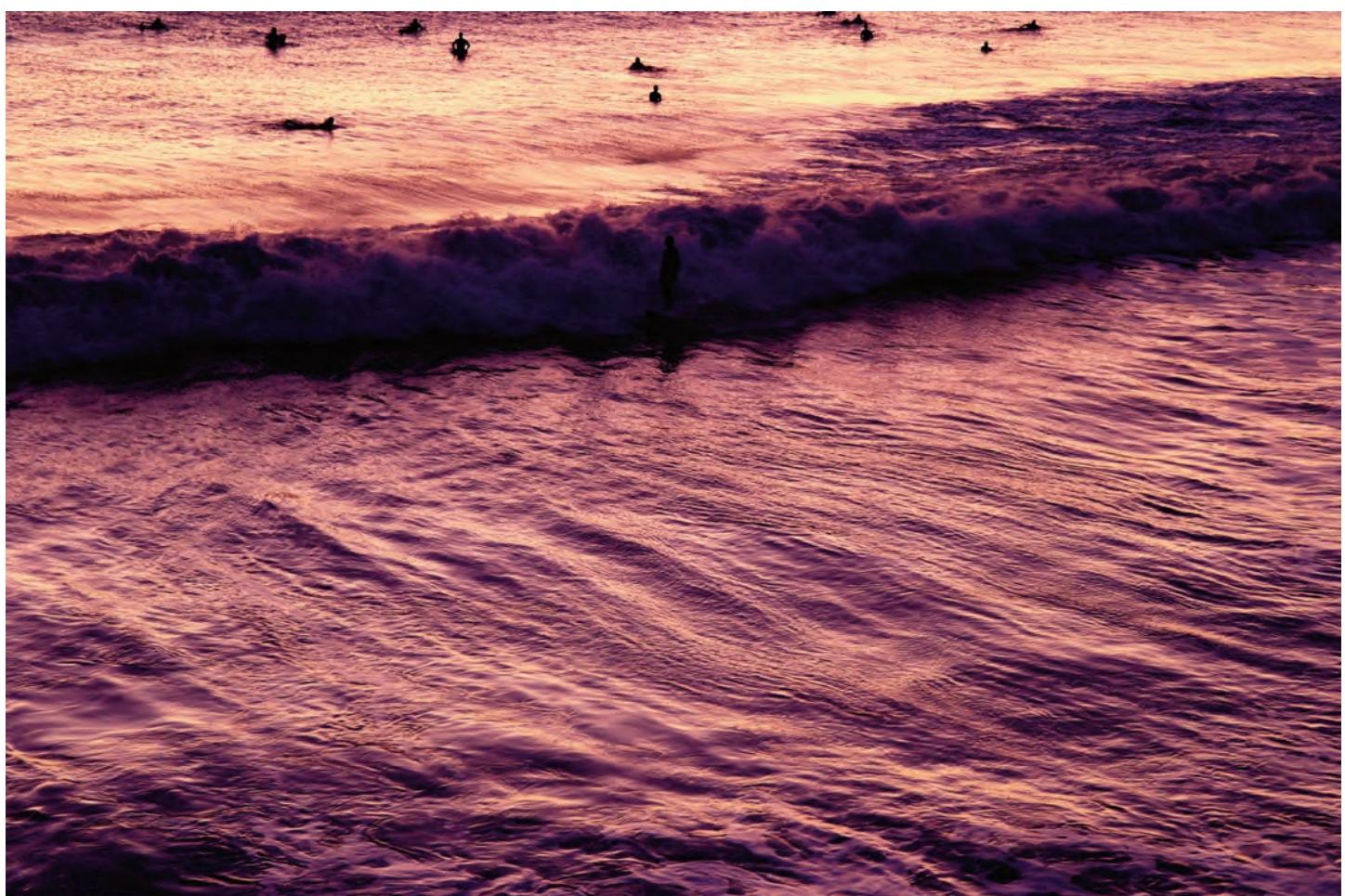


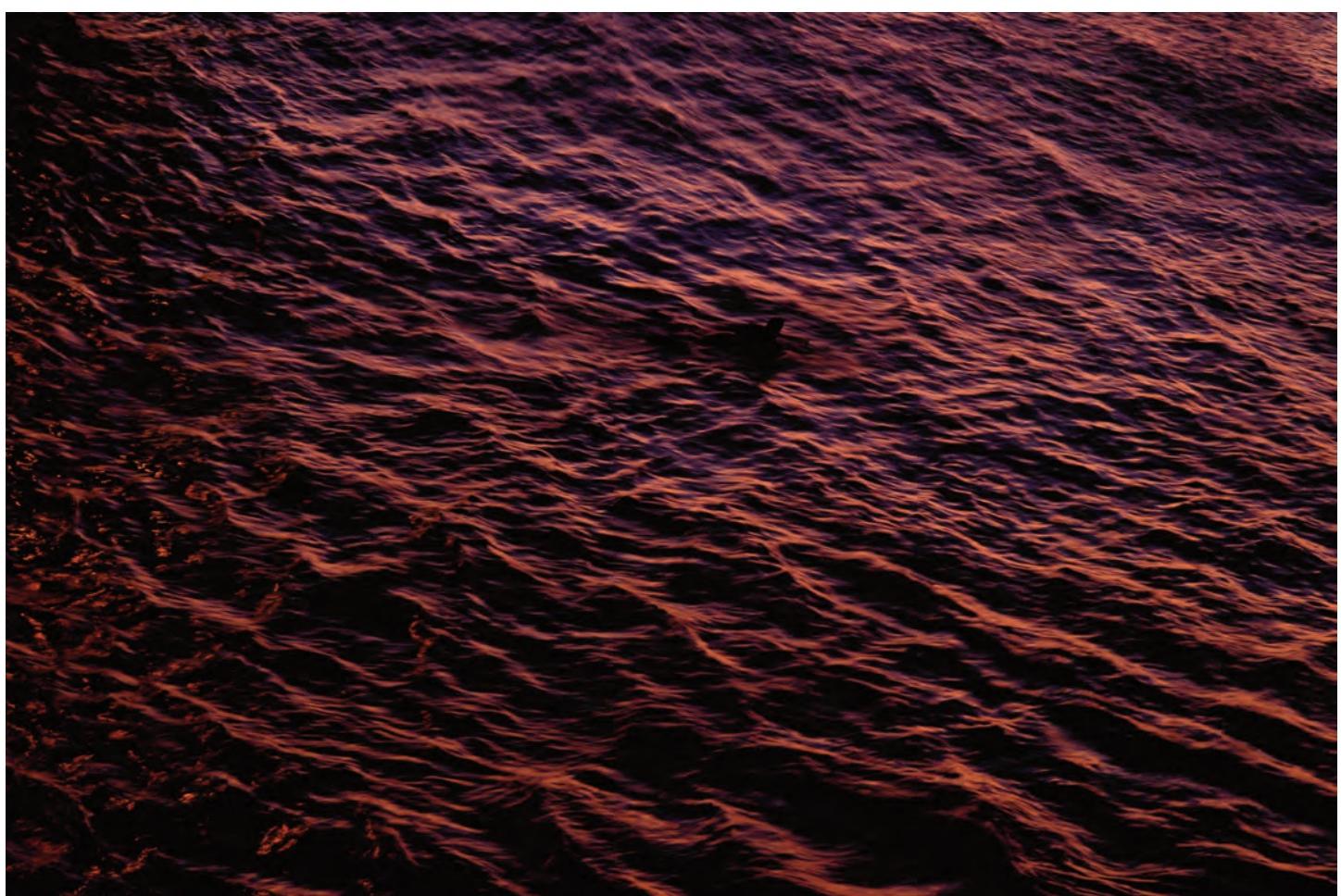




*“Summer is the only time when the human needs for possesion
dissapear far, far away beyond the horizon
and the next thing you are eager to do is letting yourself go - away,
far away from the sence of the future arrival. ,”*

**Andrew Urosov
Syktyvkar**







*“Last time we went swimming
the sea stood up and hugged you as though you were responsible for keeping it blue. ,”*

Ciara-Angela Engelhardt
Hannover
(previous two pages and left)

Piotr Sokul
Sosnowiec



Kealan Shilling
Marblehead



Ché Parker

“Long days, balmy nights and soothing ocean swims...,,



A BOUT CHÉ



Who are you?

Some goose who spent four years studying in an overcrowded field of science so that he could become a glorified volunteer, and who, with photography, chose another rather crowded pursuit. Oops.

Where do you come from? Where are you now? Where are you going?

I come from my bed, it is 10:00. I'm in the sun on a terrace. Once I'm done answering these questions I'll take a walk from a working class family on the outer suburban fringe of Perth. I'm now sittin' on the front porch of my inner-city suburban sharehouse in Perth. I'm going incrementally forward, one overly considered step at a time.

Which cameras you shoot with?

Leica M6, Olympus mju II, Vivitar Mariner, and some others that generally just gather dust.

What is behind your images?

Roving eyes and a ready hand, I suppose... situational awareness. A lot of my images can be attributed to my day to day; these are things I would have seen or done irrespective of there being a camera in my hands. I want to take what I've learnt from keeping track of my own life and use that to suss out and explore the lives of others.

What else would you do if you couldn't take photographs?

I probably would've put more hard yards into writing and my journalism studies.

Why photography?

I love other people's telling of stories, it's vital, and so I'd like to tell a few of my own.

Do you see the picture before or after looking through the lens?

Before. Maybe it's the use of prime lenses with "natural" focal lengths, but I typically just see a shot then move the camera between it and my eye. Although if I'm rolling around in the waves tryin' to get a shot of surfers or somesuch, a look through the lens is a luxury I often can't afford.

What color are you?

Green. Too subdued for red, too optimistic for blue.

Something you shoud have said to someone but you never did?

Nothing for which it's too late. For now, time's still on my side.

An image that moves/inspires you.

A photo of Sophie Scholl, of the White Rose resistance group.

A song, a movie, a book

A Song: The Triffids – Wide Open Road

A Movie: Picnic at Hanging Rock (1975)

A Book: Patrick White – The Tree of Man

All three, enthralling Australiana.

Have you ever been defeated? What happened?

Not yet, but given that anyone who has ever done anything that mattered probably has once, twice, thrice or a hundred times, it's probably nothing to brag about.







How do you relate your photographs to our issue topic?

“Having never fallen into a fire, gotten lost in the Kalahari, or had any other notably regrettable heat based experiences beyond a long faded memory of once touching a hot iron as a stupidly inquisitive kid a long, long time ago, and with winter drawing to a close here in Australia, right now, I’d struggle to come up with a bad word against heat.

I’m rubbish at coping with the cold, so after a season of hiding from it and finger numbing, headache inducing winter water surfs, I’m distant enough from summer to ignore the inevitable sweat, sunburn and heinous sea-breezes, and entertain pure visions of long days, balmy nights and soothing ocean swims. ,”









“My summer snapshots.

No exotic beaches, no exclusive holiday resorts,
no fancy drinks, no crowds.
Just the cold Baltic and hot sand.,,

Magdalena Łuczyńska
Warsaw
(next page)



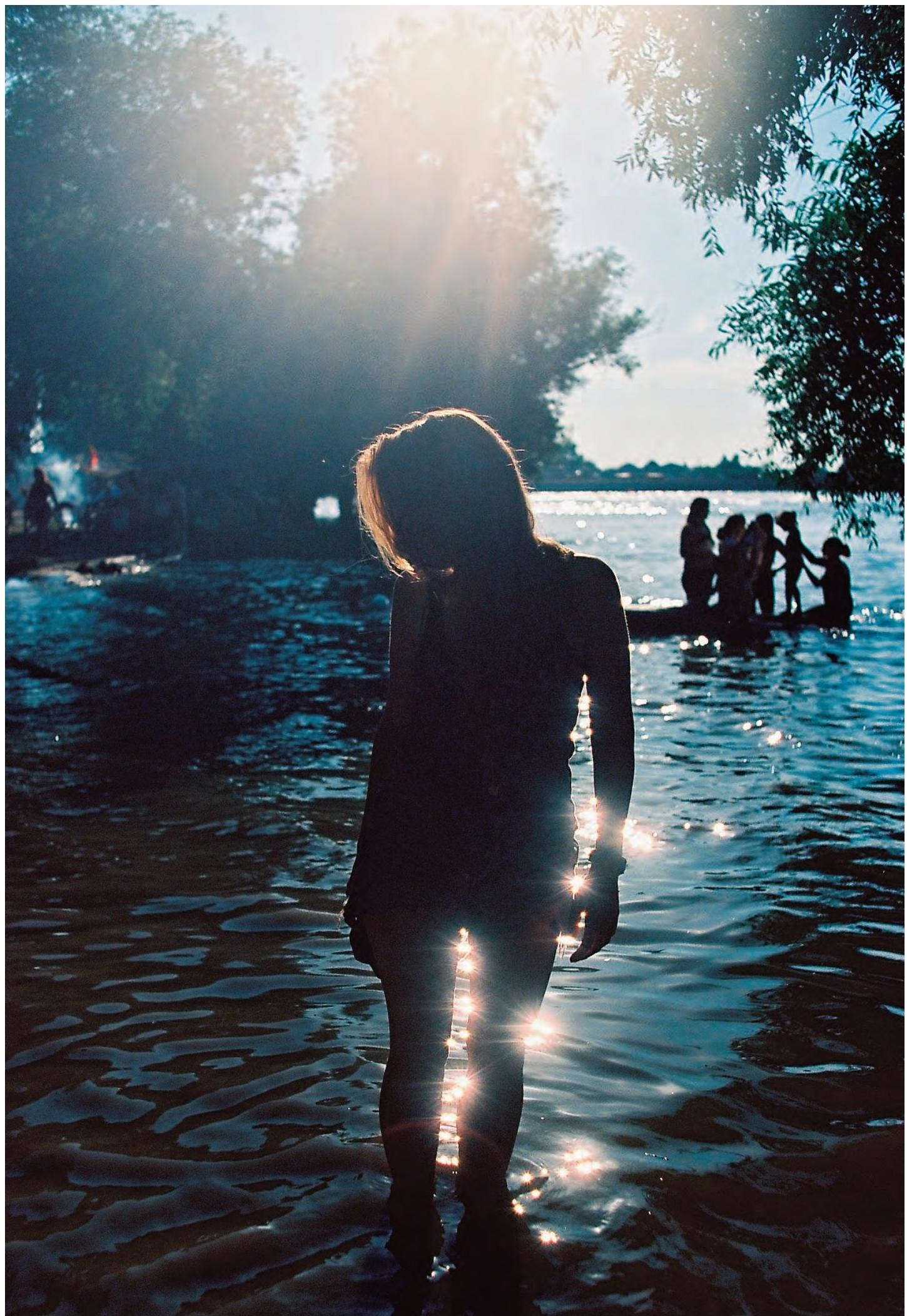


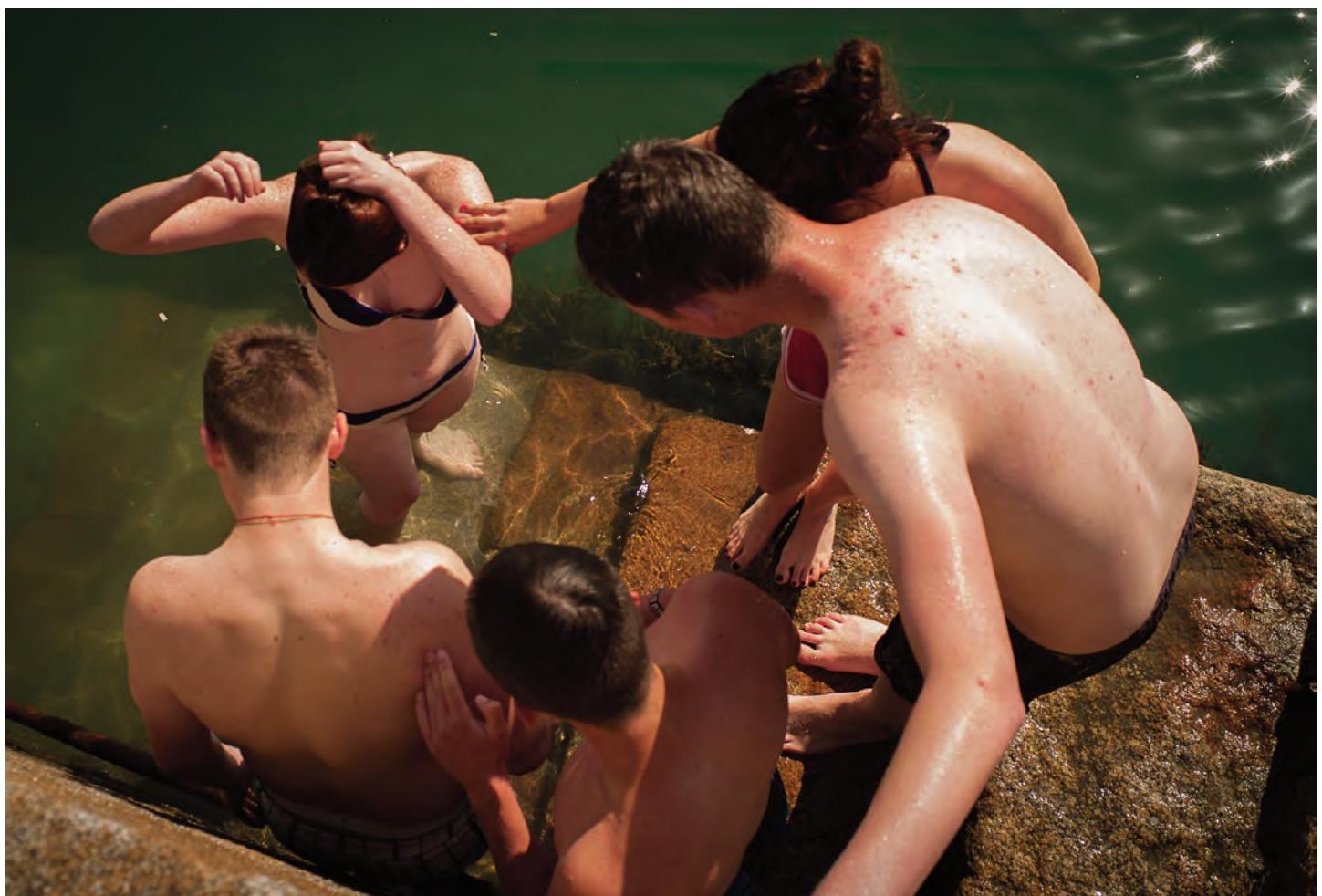


Luyba Burakova
St. Petersburg

“ $45^{\circ}15'N\ 19^{\circ}51'E$ o $6.08.^{\prime}12.40^{\circ}C$ „

Nevena Popović
Novi Sad





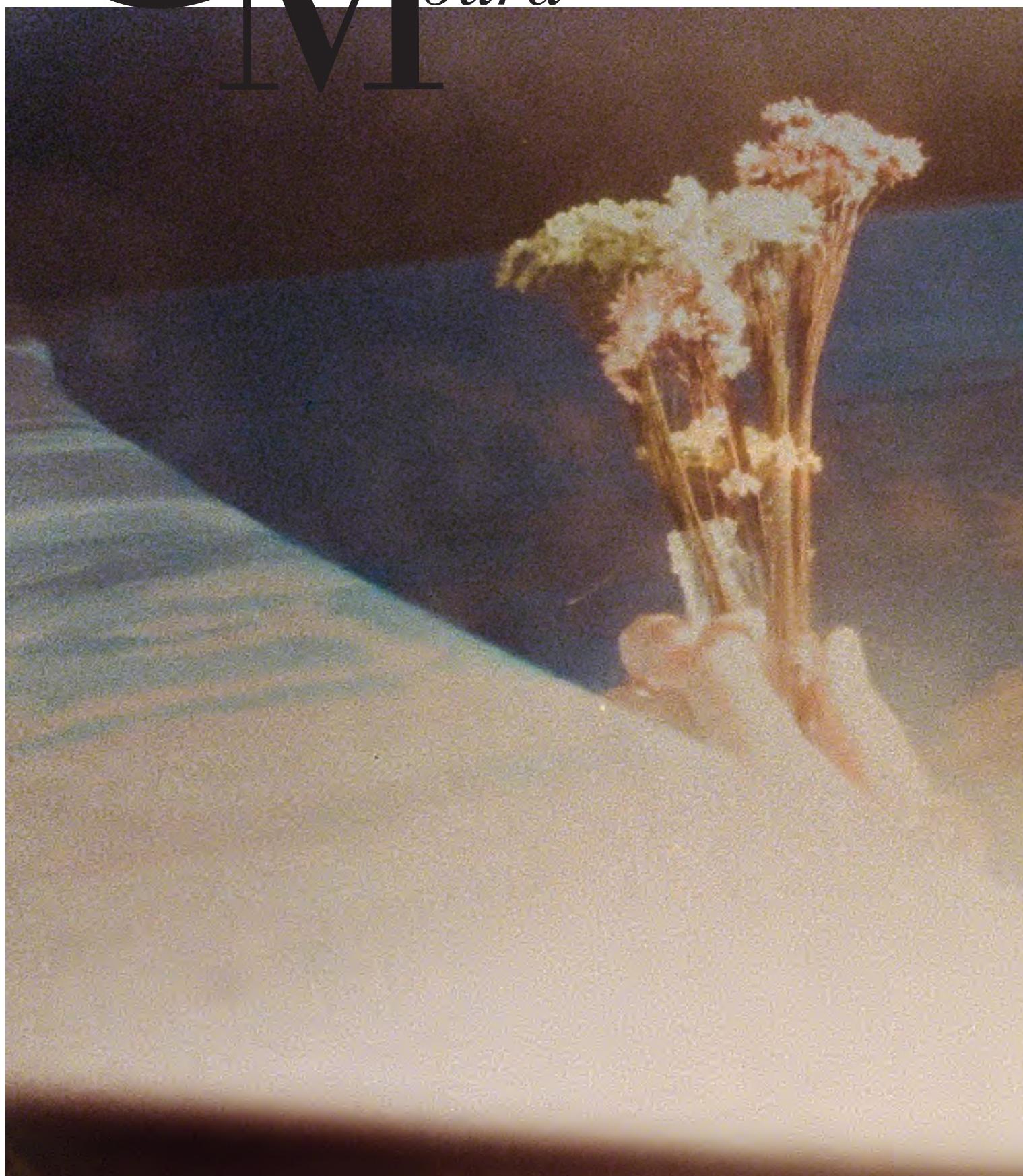


*“After a long day on the Sun, We where ready to leave ,
when I noticed all this Kids getting splashed by the water gun...”*

Dezso Szlaboda

Dorog
(both)

Chana de Moura



Porto Alegre, Brazil.









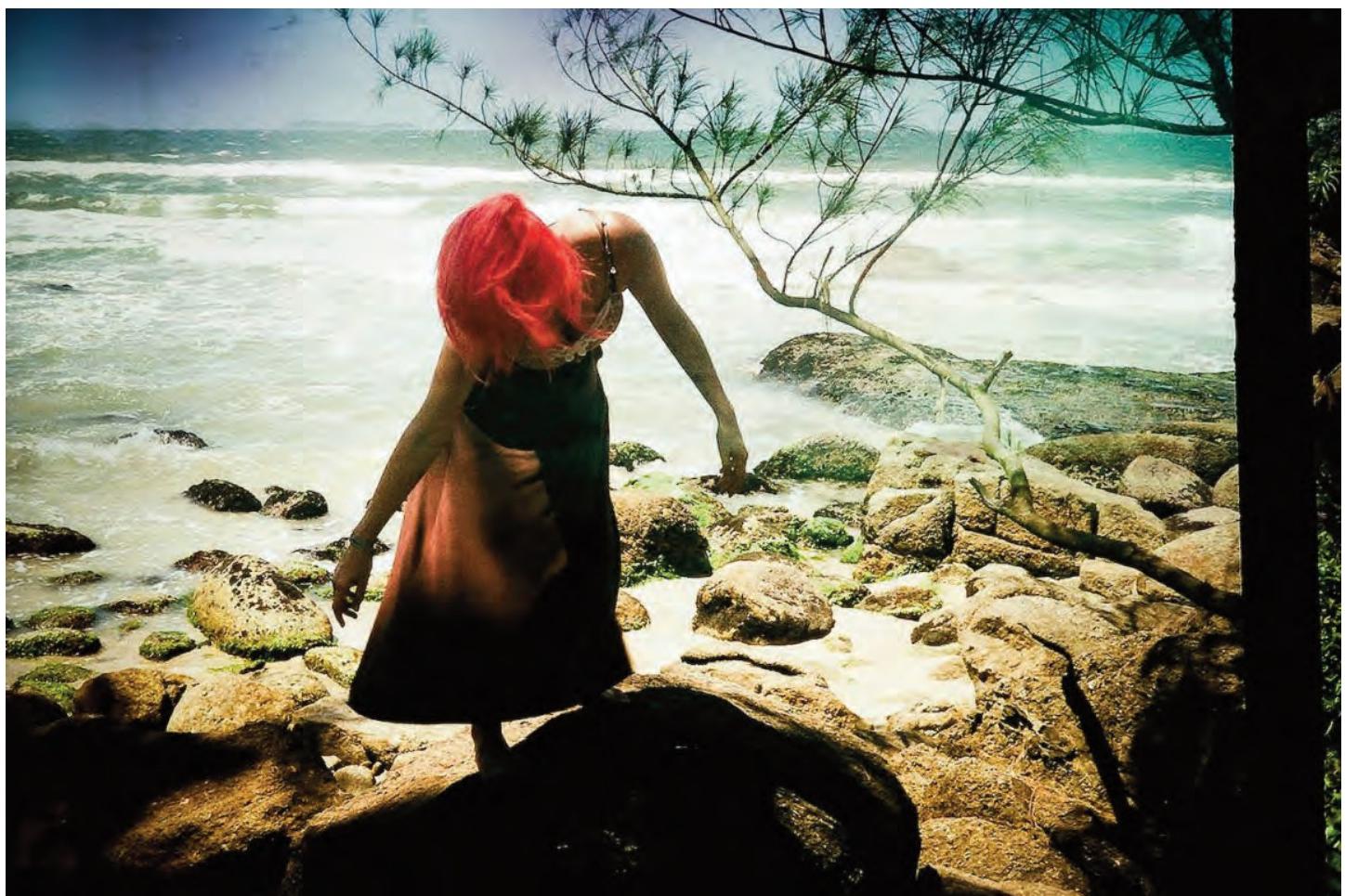
*“I love the way how the ocean sovereignly sounds, I've always interpreted that as a call...
Besides that, I truly enjoy the memory of how I would go to the shore during the summer nights
in my teenager years just to listen to its sound and watch the moon softly kissing its waters...
I was just a simple girl but I can still remember the way it made me feel special.
It was me, trying to enhance the simple things. ,”*

Chana de Moura
Porto Alegre









“*You feel special. You feel outrageous.
You feel finally understood and complete.
You feel naked.
You feel like jumping into the cold ocean.,,*

Camilla Storgaard
Berlin
(next page)









Chernega Gennadiy
Kiev
(both)

“For me, there are at least two kinds of heat.
There is the heat in the city, which means continuous dirty sweating,
that's when you start hating the summer.

And there is the intense heat in the nature:
walking down the mountains,
going through the forest and the burning heavy air
while hearing the hypnotic and disturbing sound of the cicadas.

And when you start to feel dry and weak,
you finally get to see the water,
like an oasis in the middle of the desert,
and you just want to run towards it and dive in.

And it feels like the rain after a volcano explosion.
Far from the earth, deep into the water. ,,

Aina Climent
Palma de Mallorca



Kaj
Lhostrup



Bariloche, Argentina



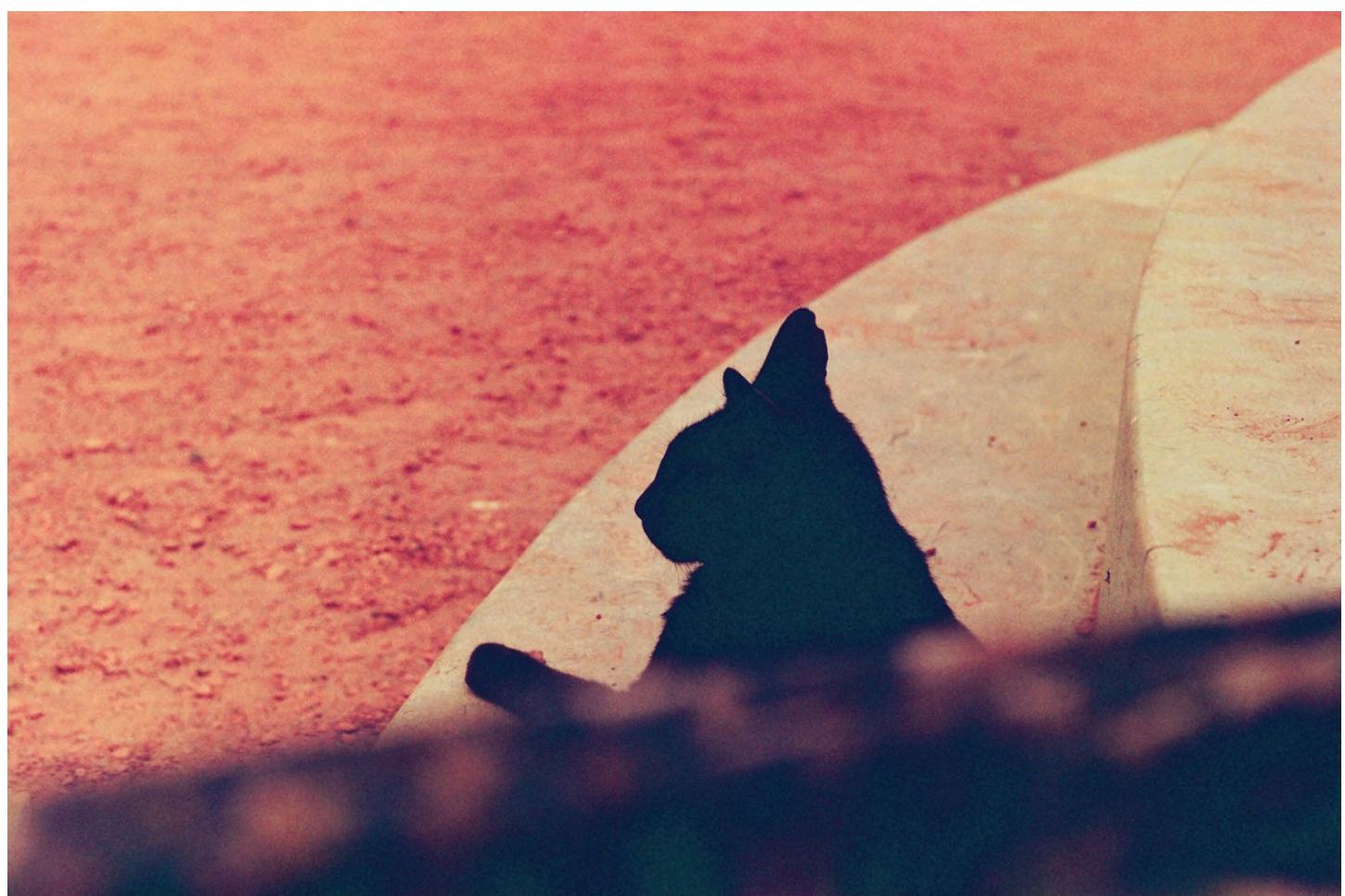


**“See deeply the horizon,
its infinity and be filled with its immensity,
feeling insignificant yet connected to everything...”**

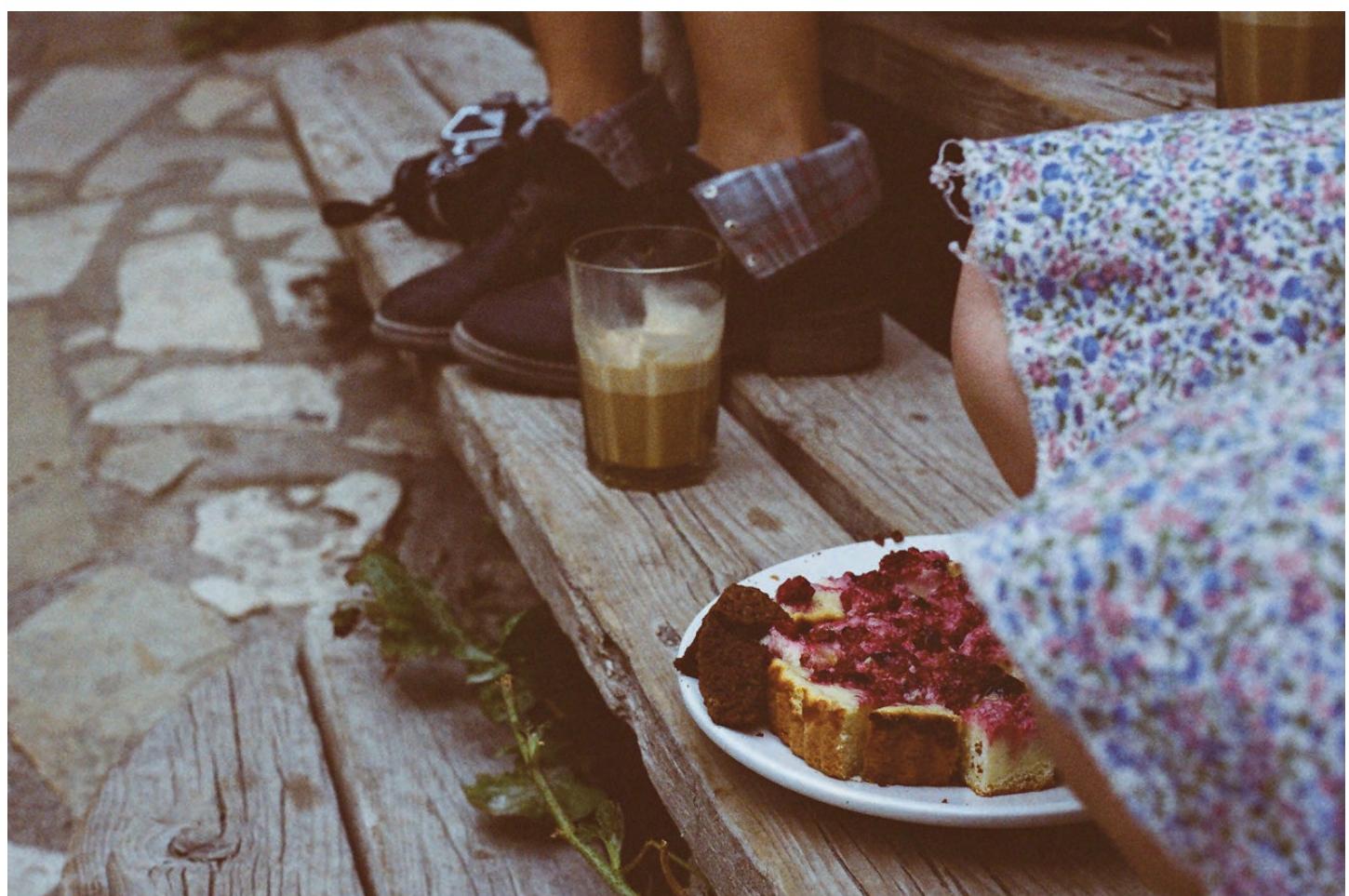
**Kaj Thostrup
Bariloche**















*“Summer is cool because everyone wears less clothes and
shed the winter blues for some sunshine. ,”*

Alexandra Gloff
Midwest

ARTISTS CONTACT

Margot Gabel	www.flickr.com/-mrgt-
Lucas Ottone	www.lucasottone.com
Maria Vittoria Piana Brizio	mvpb.tumblr.com
Rodrigo Piedra	flickr.com/valledevalium
Douglas E. Pope	polaroidboy.tumblr.com
Aurelie Silvermann	ohreallysilverwoman.tumblr.com
Andrew Urodov	lomography.com/homes/tb
Ciara-Angela Engelhardt	flickr.com/loosingmind
Piotr Sokul	flickr.com/piotrsokul
Kealan Shilling	www.kealanshilling.com
Ché Parker	flickr.com/che_parker
Magdalena Łuczyńska	www.magdalenaluczynska.com
Luyba Burakova	lburakova.tumblr.com
Neneva Popović	flickr.com/nevena_rulz
Dezso Szlaboda	flickr.com/49270942@N06
Chana de Moura	www.chanademoura.com
Camilla Storgaard	camillastorgaard.tumblr.com
Chernega Gennadiy	ikonamag.ru/deep-sleep
Aina Climent	ainacliment.blogspot.com
Kaj Thostrup	flickr.com/kaj_thostrup
Alexandra Gloff	www.alexandragloff.com

Thank you

To the artists: for being part of this project and for submitting your work,
Family & Friends: for the support and trust.

Design, production & art: Jael Levi

defeated
mag&zine